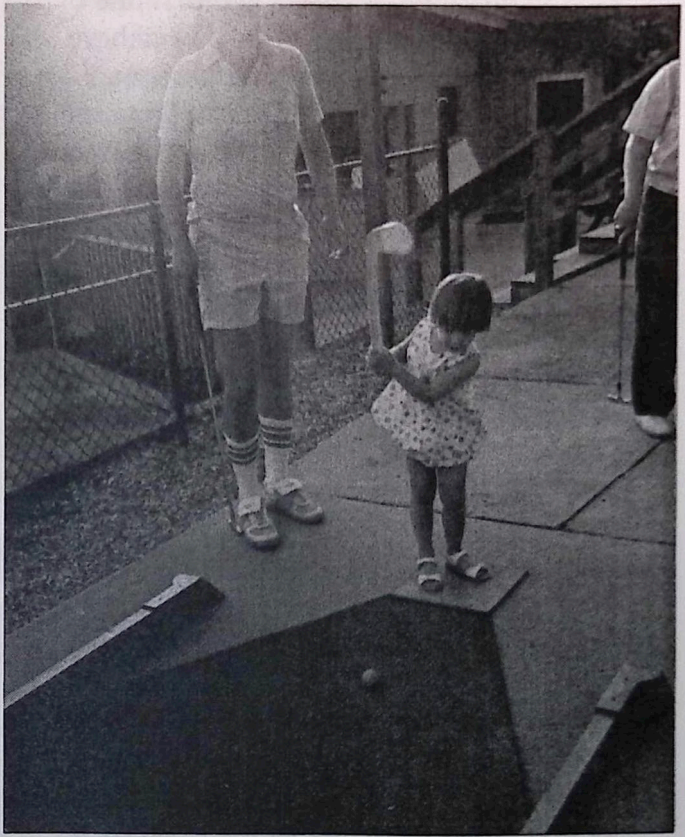
Smeared Black Ink #1

Something that I've noticed with perzines is that they write about something after the fact and they have reached a certain stage of getting over it and acceptance. What is contained in these pages is happening now. I wanted to write about it. Its funny because writing it down makes me feel like I'm in one of those teen movies form the late 90's. Its like "Who does that?" but now I see where all the movies came from.

Brittany K



I found out about 3 weeks ago that one of my best friends and my ex boyfriend have crushes on each other. That makes me really sad. I don't want Kaylee to like Zach, he is my EX! And he was really horrible to me after we broke up. He broke up with me to go out with his ex from middle school (can you really can it a relationship if it was in middle school?) and he harassed me for about 6 months. He put duct tape on my car and wrote mean vicious lyrics about me in songs he wrote for his band (that played a lot at our local youth center). Just little things like that build up and wear you down. So now one of my inner circle is going to throw away our 6-year friendship over some guy.

I really don't even think about Zach. We tried being friends he past few months. He and I have so much in common. We loved to play Super Nintendo all the time! He is the only person that I've ever met that equals the love I have for Super Nintendo.

And we both love playgrounds. I know it sounds silly but I love playgrounds! And having someone that would drive 20 mins to go explore a new playground, that was nice.

Unfortunately, Zach has a bit of a mean streak. One minute he is all "I love Meg Ryan and my favorite movie is When Harry Met Sally." The next he's like "I'm Mr. Punk Rocker and I wreak havoc everywhere I go!" I hate that. When someone changes how he or she act when they hang out with different people.

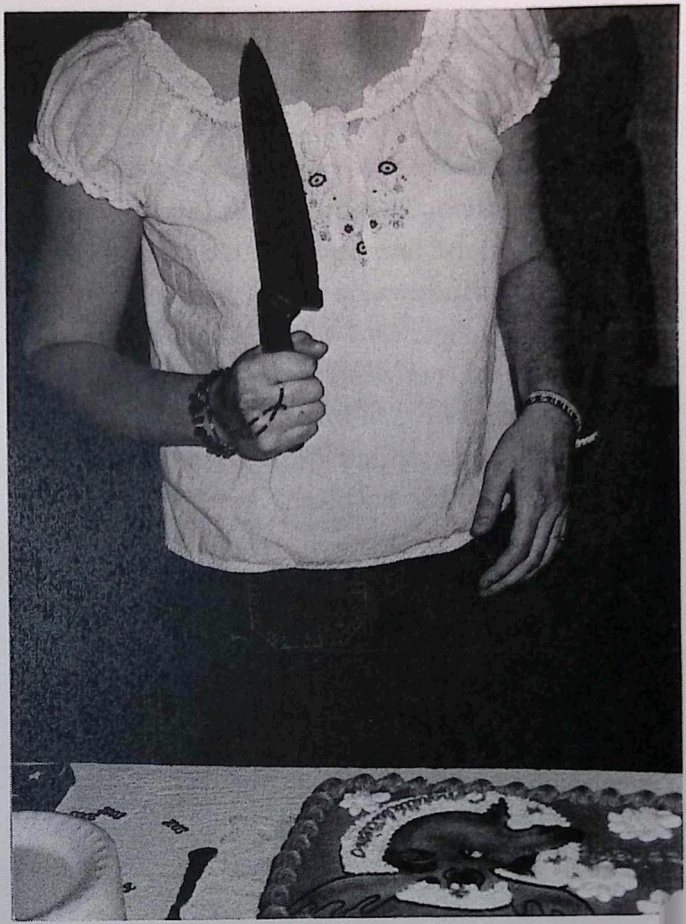
Kaylee is straight edge. She doesn't smoke, drink, or have sex. Zach on the other hand drinks (and get naked at parties while he is drunk and rubs his 'cash and prizes' on things…so refined), smokes, and has sex (not promiscuously, but has had). He likes to keep his drunken…outbursts…a secret. Well, from his 'lady friends'. I don't think that sounds like a good match. **(and the little green monster comes out)**

I feel the worst when I think about how Kaylee is choosing Zach over me. It is sad, she said that she would never let any boy, especially Zach, come between our friendship. Well, we all see how that went. It makes me question all the other stuff she's said and all the things we've gone though.

I made a zine and I have a xanga online journal. So its only natural my friends pick out what I do. To comment on a xanga you have to have an account, so Kaylee and Zach both have one. Zach made a zine and I thought it looked like fun! You know, another medium to conquer!! So I made one and Kaylee saw mine and decided it looked like fun too! It's like I'm connected to them and right now I would like nothing more than to distance myself from them.

I don't really think about them much. The only time I do is when Monday rolls around. I have been going to a girls group for about 2 years now and I invited Kaylee to come. She has been going for about the past two months.

So she is a part of the group now. It's a Christian faith based group and I feel like I wouldn't be a very good Christian if I went to this group with these hostile feelings and she was there. It makes me sad that we even have to think about it this way. I know that the girls in the group would side with me if they had to but I don't want them to have to make a decision like that. It's not fair to them to make them choose between friends.



I read a little blurb about reclaiming the term "spinster". Ha ha, been there, done that. My friend and I are always talking about how we are going to be two old bittys, living together, with tons of cats. We'd spend late nights in the summer with all the windows open just beading a doing crafty things. One of us will bust out with the word "taglyboo" and we will laugh so hard that we will break our hips and our cats (one is named Wallaby) will have to take us to the hospital.

This takes place in the spare bed, late at night in Andy's house.
Brittany: I have to go to sleep now. You have to go to your bed but I am keeping Brown Bear, ok?
Andy: Ok, but I have to get back to Hudson.
B: What?
A: I have to drive back to Hudson.
B: *smacks him in the head*
A: Hh? What?
B: Where the hell did you think you were?

150 Things I Want to do Before I Die

1 have a piece of art work in gallery
2 go to a nude beach
3 go to New York city
4 graduate from college
5 record a full length c.d.
6 have sex
7 get married
8 have children
9 get paid for making or lending costumes
10 eat a hot dog from a NYC vender
11 be in a modern dance company
12 lead a youth group
13 eat the 2 for 2 chili dog deal at Dairy Queen with a significant other
14 learn a moderate amount of sign language
15 be a merch girl for a band
16 have some poetry published
17 go to a square dance
18 go to a rave
19 graduate from high school
20 pick strawberries from a patch

21 run through a field of daisies
22 have a picnic in the middle of no where
23 start a game of Red Rover
24 design a line of clothes
25 help the breast cancer cause
26 live to see my aunt prosper
27 own a really nice car
28 find the perfect pair of jeans
29 paint rooms very colorful colors (ex. grape, red, yellow, pale grass green)
30 find something useful for my pictures
31 have nieces or nephews (see, I don't have any brothers or sisters so in that lies the problem...)
32 help women in abusive relationships
33 sell jewelry that I've made
34 grow my own tomatoes and cucumbers
35 have a flower garden
36 perform my music on a stage
37 have a productive website
38 live by the ocean
39 go to Disneyland or World without children
40 throw a surprise party

41 have a surprise party thrown for me
42 rise above adversity
43 watch the sun set, stay up all night ,and watch it rise in the morning
44 write a love song
45 play it for the person I wrote it for
46 sleep in a theme room
47 sleep in a castle
48 plan in a church band
49 go to Europe
50 go to Italy
51 watch my grandkids play dress up (I have tons of dress up clothes, still!)
52 have a thrift clothes fashion show with my friends
53 meet Dane Cook (www.danecook.com, just go to it!)
54 learn how to play a ukulele
55 have a crunch bar smore
56 watch the sun set over Lake Erie, again (it was soooo freaking pretty!)
57 be the strong and silent type (for once in my life!)
58 work at Jane magazine
59 have monogrammed towels

60 buy some original artwork
61 live somewhere where its warm all year
62 support all local theaters
63 be in a b-movie
64 go to a county fair
65 own cats
66 get one of those talking cookie jars
67 have a radio show
68 make out in the rain
69 be in the circus
70 go to New Orleans
71 go to Mardi Gras
72 see Las Vegas
73 get my nails done (its hard to have nice looking nails because to play guitar one hand's nails have to stay short)
74 be in a beauty pageant
75 be in a Shakespearean play
76 try to visit every Hard Rock Cafe
77 and every Jonny Rocket's in the U.S.A
78 go to Molly Mac's wedding
79 host an Avon Party
80 snowboard
81 have a conversation piece

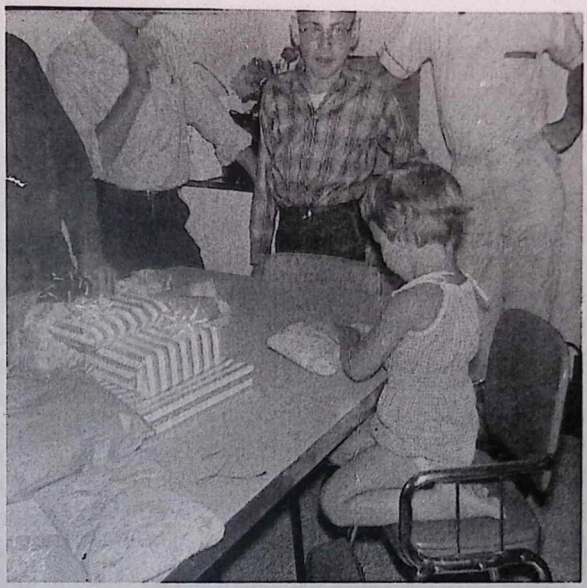
82 work with paper mache
83 find a boy scouts tee that fits
84 start a trend
85 go to a bachelorette party
86 see some male strippers
87 make huge cup cakes instead of a birthday cake
88 fast for Christ
89 go to the May Day Faerie Festival
90 be in a protest march
91 get really in tune with politics
92 ride an elephant
93 learn to make balloon animals
94 try the King Kong challenge
95 get a mendi tattoo
96 to go Hawaii
97 see Graceland

98 get a Livejournal account
99 own a small business
100 see a Broadway play
101 be an MTV intern
102 go to the MTV Music Video Awards
103 learn how to play: jimbe drums
104 drums

105 bass
106 take Polynesian dance classes
107 make a music video
108 be pimple free
109 swim with dolphins
110 hold a baby tiger
111 skinny dip
112 have a pool
113 meet Carole King
114 be able to play all the songs from her album Tapestry
115 own a house
116 ride a unicycle
117 ride a two seater bike
118 make an igloo
119 build a tree house
120 be an animated character
121 be in a stage production of: Grease
122 Fiddler on the Roof
123 Fame
124 Everything I Needed to Know I Learned in Kindergarten
125 Wicked
126 go to CBGB'S
127 go camping
127 go caroling

128 meet Chris Kattan
129 eat a nerd's rope
130 learn how to use chop sticks
131 go sledding
132 play my guitar on the beach around a fire
133 see the Rockets
134 be in New York at Christmas (for the tree lighting)
135 I want a Mystery Machine lunch box
136 visit the Hershey factory
137 visit the Bonnie Bell factory

138 have a tomato fight
139 go to Pamplona for the running of the bulls
140 dance to "Sweet Home Alabama" in Alabama
141 take my dog to nursing home (to visit patients)
142 get a full body massage
143 own a silver/turquoise ring



144 win a trophy
145 take a mud bath
146 go to a NASCAR race
147 learn how to surf
148 go with someone getting a tattoo
149 have someone quote me
150 organize a protest rally

Punk or Poser?

A girl on the high school newspaper staff wanted to write an editorial on this subject. I don't think she had the capacity to do it justice (I find her to be idiotic and an antagonist, needless to say, we don't mix well). And I'm glad she decided against it.

Punk or Poser. The fact that we have to even debate it is ridiculous. The term punk in the 70's, as punk rocker, started to become what we currently use it as. Punks didn't care what you thought and did whatever the hell they wanted to do. The standard dress for a punk was black jeans, tattered shirts, jean jackets, safety pins holding things together, and buttons and patches promoting your favorite band. Mohawks and being dirty conveyed the image of 'I'm not your goody two shoes' and the style was frequently used. Punks didn't try to dress a certain way, they just ended up looking like that.

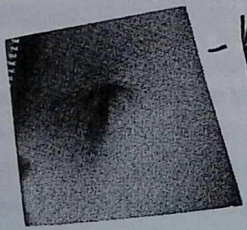
SURGEON'S GENERAL WARNING: Prolonged exposure to the mainstream media may cause failure to think for one's self, loss of self-esteem, and numbness to racism, sexism, and homphobia.
www.mediawhorezine.com

Now, we try to decide who is a poser. A poser is one who dresses like a certain style without living the life associated with the dress. Avril Lavgine is the most prominent celebrity who has the title poser. She calls herself punk with a D.I.Y mentality. Unfortunately for her, she doesn't write her own songs and she sings pop music.

Dressing punk has become a mainstream fashion trend. But wasn't punk a mentality and not a style? The way I see it, you have to find a way to be different from everyone else and not give a damn what people think about it. One of the guys at my school shopped at Goodwill and found the funniest things he could find. One of the most memorable outfits was a pair of white shorts with a multi-colored parrot down the right leg. Now the fact that he didn't care that people made fun of him or really caring what anyone thought at all makes him punk, by definition.

I don't think it's really my or your place to say who is a punk or who is a poser or even what the differences are that make punk vs. poser. If you like what you are wearing enough to wear it and not care about other people trying to being you down because of it then you've got the punk mentality, right?

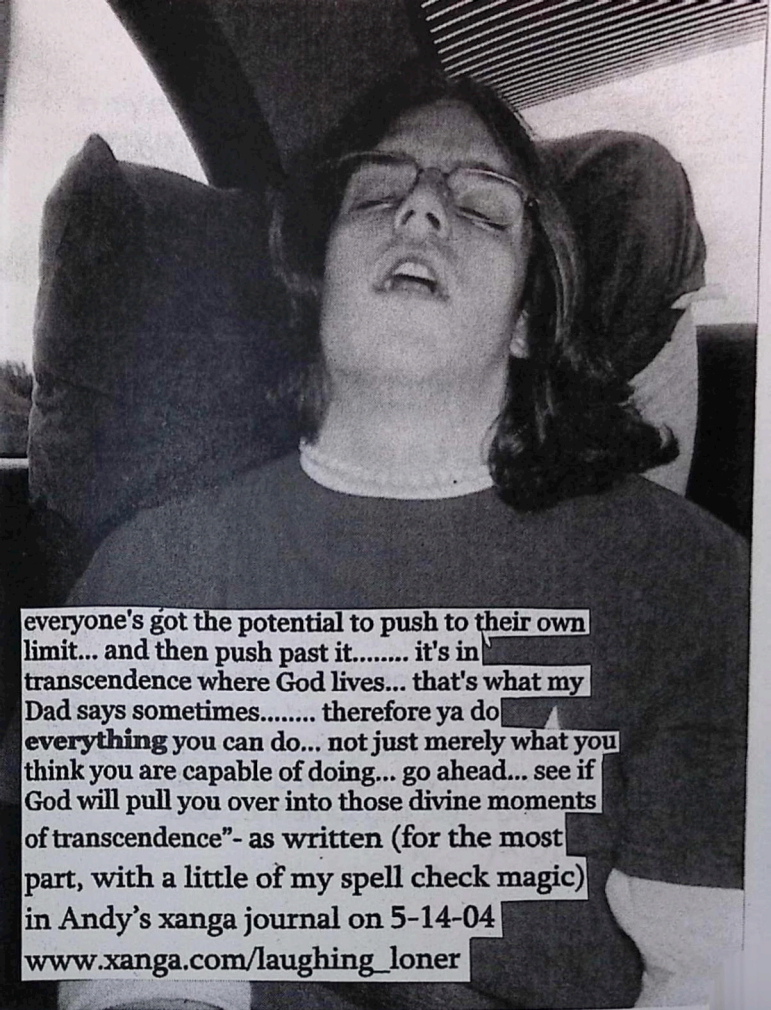
"Belly, Belly Button, you're so fine
Ooo Belly Button, I'm so happy you're mine
A Tummy without you just wouldn't be right
Ooo Belly Button you're a beautiful site"



-Philadelphia Chickens

"If everyone believed in peace and actively living for good (by always adding positive emotions to the world) than sooooooooo many things would be better.... too bad that not everybody can grasp the idea of infinite love and understanding.... i mean... nobody seems to fully get it... it's the people that try that impress me though. Sadly enough, it sometimes seems absolutely needed to "fight for peace." That phrase alone is contradiction... fighting is by no means peaceful... and fighting doesn't really add goodness to the world... it may however suppress evil... but to me "Fighting the good fight" doesn't work... cuz it's not good to fight... obsessing over the division among the other members of humanity is not what we should be doing... we're all God's children... and there are none who hold any less importance in the eyes of God. He loves 'em all... every last one of us stupid, hurtful, confused and selfish little humans and if we stray... that's our problem and we've gotta come back... but God will always be waiting there.... anyway... i think if more people tried to "Love the Good love" we'd get a hell of a lot farther then we do with "Fighting the good fight"
the song 'Peace sells, but who's buying" would be an excellent song for this kind of feeling. I'm not really a big megadeath fan... but those lyrics are good. Dave mustain talks about how he knows that he's just a man and can't change the entire system so that it's no longer flawed...

but **he does** say that he'll be first in line when something better comes along. I think people need to take a step further than waiting around for the good stuff to come and saying that they'll be first in line when something better comes along... i think that i should try and make that something better happen.....
Dave Mustain just thinks it's all gone to hell in a hand basket tho... and he's just waiting for the next thing... the better thing... that's how i feel about society sometimes (that there's gotta be something better... i will at least try and bring upon that something better and not wait for it to come)... humans are corrupt and imperfect by nature... so why should the system that we create be any less imperfect and flawed? This works... for now... but i hope things get perfected... like maybe we can finally all get it... but what is "it?"
hell if i know! If i knew that i would've tried to change the world by now (not that i'm not already trying to do that on a small level... just loving the good love as best i can and trying to lead the kind of good life that tries as hard it can to not add negativity to the universe... but positivity.
anyway..... i too am quite bothered by those who sit around and appear to be doing nothing in their effort to change things (according to what they believe to be better) but sometimes a person will only do what they think they are capable of doing... one person could do whatever they wanted to...



everyone's got the potential to push to their own limit... and then push past it..... it's in transcendence where God lives... that's what my Dad says sometimes..... therefore ya do **everything** you can do... not just merely what you think you are capable of doing... go ahead... see if God will pull you over into those divine moments of transcendence"- as written (for the most part, with a little of my spell check magic) in Andy's xanga journal on 5-14-04 www.xanga.com/laughing_loner

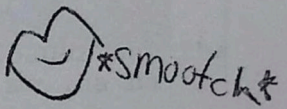
I love kissing! It sounds silly to say it, but I do. I know for a fact that some people don't like kissing. They think its icky or just do it for their partner. Maybe they aren't a touchy/feely person. Not me. I love kissing and having someone to hug.

When I get into relationships, the boys I date have to be very physical. Not physical in the sense that we are all over each other, making out all the time. More like they are willing to go to a playground and swing with me, get into little play fights, tackle me in the hallway. Or, even better, sneak up behind me and put their arms around my waist. Whoopie!

I remember that I was going to look at something with my boyfriend and his mom and he pulled me over nearly onto his lap so I could have a better view. I just loved that. I love cuddles and scratching someone's back.

In my psychology class we learned that touch is a very powerful thing in the development of relationships. There was an experiment where they separated monkey mommas' from their monkey babies. Through several different tests (like having a clear barrier, a screen barrier, and a cage barrier) tested how touch and sound help to develop an infant to an adult. The monkey babies became distant and didn't play with the other monkeys. They were not, as I like to put it, touchy/feely.

Our bodies respond to touch, If our friends and significant others don't touch us, we respond with less touchy/feely moments of our own. I do not think that that is any way to live life. Kissing and hugging are all a part of having someone to kiss and hug. And I love it!



"I want to sleep forever but I don't want to do it alone..."

I was working on a work sheet today and I at the end there was an essay we had to write. I was working on this essay trying to find to references from the book yadda yadda yadda and I realized that my tongue was not in my mouth. It was going crazy, all sticking out of my mouth so for the rest of my essay I would get into the writing and realize my tongue was hanging out, pull in back in and repeat the cycle. Ah, my tongue is so crazy. When I get really into something it comes out and moves all over the place, like when I play my guitar or am working on a project. And I wonder why the boys don't like me....ha ha.

Also, I am a rock. Who knew? If you did, speak up. I apparently appear to the world as a very put together kind of girl with no cracks in the armor that shines with every self assured step I take. Crazy. I had no idea.

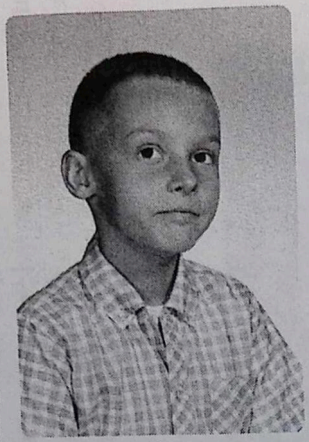
"Being someone you're not is a waste of the person you are."
~Kurt Cobain

"In the End, we will remember not the words of our enemies, but the silence of our friends."

- Martin Luther King Jr.

-Famous Last Words-
"*And you'll never convince me that's your natural hair color!*" –Class President from Fruits Basket

I love this picture of my mother at about age 7. It captures an innocence but very ironically. She is so young,sitting atop a very nice looking car and in the background there are smoke stacks, puffing away and killing the clean air. Good and pure against dirty and rotten.

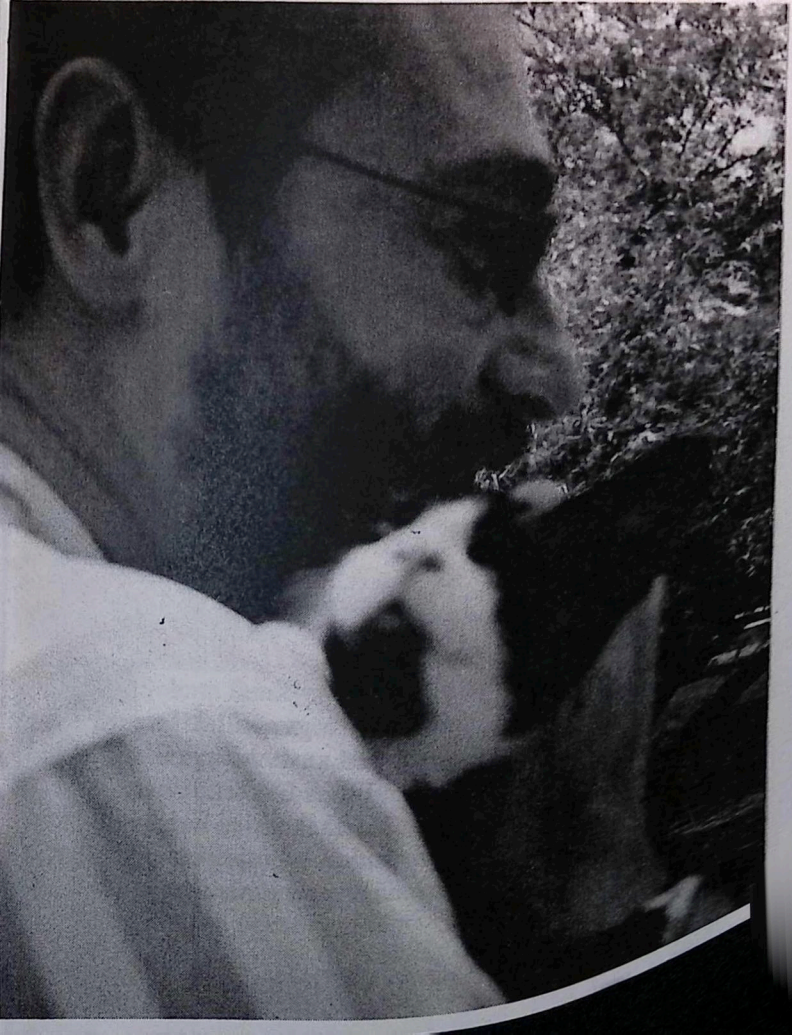


"If I wore a tie, it wouldn't change who I am. If I didn't have any piercings, it wouldn't mean I'm nice. And if my hair was black, it wouldn't stop me from kicking your ass!"

-Hatsuharu

"You're making my ears bleed, you bastard."
-Hatsuharu

When I see you, the thoughts in my mind jumble around and smush together. It makes it difficult to talk. Its like all my teeth have fallen out and I can't get my tongue to move. Haha, its like the thought of you makes me drunk. Like I would know, right? Then its like I become the most stupid person on the earth and if you still find me attractive, you've passed the test. You know, those tests that girls secretly give guys and guys don't know it. Well, then maybe I'll be able to talk and you'll find out just how smart I really am and intelligently I can carry on a conversation. Not just 'How about this weather? Cold....brr...' and 'So that English homework is hard, huh?'. Dang, that sounds so trivial. So boring. Maybe that's the price I pay for not having any teeth. And who am I to pass judgment on what sounds trivial? After all, I am writing this.



"I was so happy when you smile,

Your smile breaks through the clouds of gray,

For the sunny day that lie in sleep,

Waiting for patience in the spring

When the flowers will bloom renewed again

Knowing there's more beyond the pain of today.

Although the scars of yesterday remain,

You can go on living as much as your heart believes.

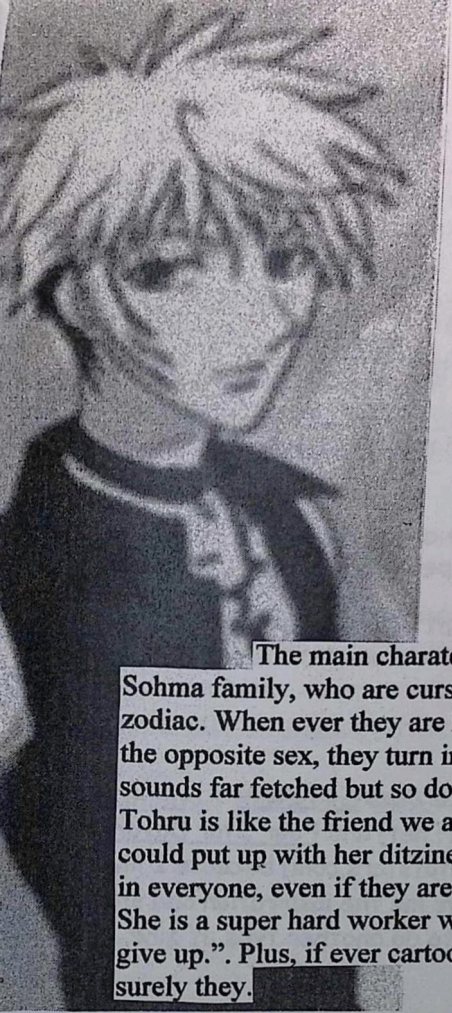
You can't be born again, although you can change.

Let's stay together always."

--Fruits Basket

I wasn't into anime or manga at all before my friend, Molly R. She introduced a whole bunch of our friends to the manga, Fruits Basket. It's so amazingly cute and it makes me so happy to just sit and watch a few episodes. It is similar to going to the movie theater and escaping reality for an hour and a half.

opening theme song



The main charater, Tohru, meets the Sohma family, who are cursed by the Chinese zodiac. When ever they are hugged by a member of the opposite sex, they turn into animals. I know it sounds far fetched but so do all mangas and animes! Tohru is like the friend we all want to have (if we could put up with her ditziness). She finds the good in everyone, even if they are mean and rude to her. She is a super hard worker who's motto is "Never give up.". Plus, if ever cartoons could be hott, then surely they.

I want to thank Molly and Andy for understanding (or at lease listening to) my hurt and frustration and sticking by my side no matter what they really felt. And to my mom and dad for trying to make this transition in my life the easiest it can be, even if they don't really know what is going on with me.

The picture of a little me was taken by my family.

The pictures of my mom and dad are courtesy of their families, respectively.

The picture of the girl with the knife, the guy hugging a cat, and the rose were taken by the MacLagan family.

Check out the zines Girl Swirl (www.girlswirl.net) and Four Star Daydream (www.momentofstars.com) because I like them and they gave me the inspiration and showed me the way to do another type of zine.

www.olmbuttons.com One Little Monkey custom one inch buttons, very good!! Great quality and turn around!
www.mushycat.com/buttons (not custom) one inch buttons, very cute!!
www.grrrlstyle.org zine distro
www.xanga.com/close_your_ears for more about me and my daily ramblings

I like to hear from people and get a little feedback. So if you want to get in contact with me, trade zines, or whatever...
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